

HC Chapter 141

“Who bullied you?” Ye Jingzhan smiled coldly, “You can’t put water on yourself, and you blame me?”

In front of Ye Yunla and Teacher Yu, he had always been a well-behaved and understanding warm-hearted boy.

But at this moment, he looked like this, but he was seven percent similar to Fu Beijue.

There was a hint of coldness in his cold smile and a few sneers in his eyebrows.

Fu Ziling had always been unafraid of the sky and the earth, but at this moment, his face was red with anger.

He had come to find Auntie Yunla, not to be bullied at his door!

He was the little devil of the Fu family and had never been bullied like this in all his life.

He stepped out of the bathtub and quickly went to pull the door.

Ye Jingzhan stopped in front of him, “Promise me one thing and I’ll let you out.”

Fu Ziling was so angry that he wanted to fight with him.

But he was naked, and his aura was half lost.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Auntie Yunla is so gentle, how could she give birth to such an abominable child as you!”

Ye Jingzhan smiled.

Yes, he was an abominable person.

He disguised himself with good manners and understanding, becoming a good boy in the eyes of everyone.

But only he himself knew how despicable he was.

He drove Uncle Feng away.

He forbade Little Yinyin to go to Fu Beijiu.

He even bullied a child in the bathroom.

The smile on Ye Jingzhan’s lips amplified as he braced his hand against the bathroom door and said, word for word, “If you dare to pester my mummy again, I will throw you out of the window.”

His voice, there was a gloomy coldness to it.

Fu Ziling felt as if a poisonous snake was crawling up from his naked calves, giving him the creeps.

He could no longer control the fear in his heart and broke down and cried out.

“Woo woo woo! Auntie Yunara, Ye Jingzhan is bullying me!”

He slapped the board hard and cried out in shock.

Ye Jingzhan pressed down the coldness under his eyes.

Fu Beijue only had his hands on the sky in Haicheng, he thought how powerful that man's son was, but in fact, he was no more than that.

He would never allow anyone from the Fu family to get close to Mummy!

If Mummy knew that their daddy had also given birth to a child with another woman.

Even if Mummy's heart was cold and hard, she would be hurt.

He wouldn't give anyone the chance to hurt Mummy!

"Little Ling Ling, what's wrong?"

Ye Yunla was reading a story to Little Yinyin downstairs when she heard the earth-shattering cries from upstairs, she couldn't even put on her shoes before she ran up.

Fu Ziling pulled the bathroom door open with all her might and flung herself into Ye Yunla's arms with a tear-stained face, choking back a sob, "Auntie Yunla, Ye Jingzhan is bullying me, he said he was going to throw me out of the window."

Ye Yunla frowned, "You've heard wrong, haven't you?"

Jing'er was not at all someone who would do such a thing.

"It's true!" Fu Ziling cried out and complained, "He locked the bathroom door, put cold water in my bath, threatened to forbid me from coming to Auntie Yunara again, and finally said he would throw me through the window opening! Auntie Yunara, I'm not lying, I'm telling the truth in every word!"

He was crying so hard he even started to hiccup.

Ye Yunla looked at Ye Jingzhan suspiciously, "What's going on?"

"Mummy, I didn't bully him." Ye Jingzhan said calmly, "The bath was supposed to be closed, he put the cold water in himself, and there was no window in the bathroom, so how could I have thrown him out, and I didn't have the strength to throw him."

Ye Yunla paused and said, "No matter what, little Ling Ling doesn't know how to take a bath, you should have put hot water in for him just now."

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Ye Jingzhan's fingers tightened for a moment.

This was the first time since he could remember that his mommy had spoken to him in a reproachful tone.

It was all because of Fu Ziling.

He pursed his lips and bowed his head to admit his mistake: "I'm sorry Mummy, I was wrong."

“Jing’er, you go down and tell your sister a story while I give little Ling Ling a bath.”

Ye Yunla carried Fu Ziling into the bathroom and closed the bathroom door with her backhand.

Ye Jingzhan stared at the door for a moment before turning around and going downstairs.

Ten minutes later, Ye Yunla came downstairs with Fu Ziling in her arms after the bath, “Jing’er, I let him wear your clothes, you don’t mind, do you?”

Ye Jingzhan spoke good-naturedly, “Little Lingling, this dress suits you, take it as an apology gift for you.”

Fu Ziling turned his head away.

He didn’t want to wear Ye Jingzhan’s clothes at all, but if he didn’t, he would have to go bare-assed, or wear Little Yinyin’s skirt.

Ye Yunla patted his little head, “Brother Jing’er has apologised to you, what should you say?”

Fu Ziling gave a light hum.

There was absolutely no way he was going to say it was okay!

Two minutes later-

Under Ye Yunla’s condemning eyes, he reluctantly said, “It’s okay, but next time you definitely can’t treat me like that!”

Ye Jingzhan nodded: “I already know you won’t put hot water in, I’ll help you next time.”

Fu Ziling: “.....”

He wasn’t talking about this at all!

This Ye Jingzhan was just too dark, he didn’t look like Auntie Yunla’s son at all!

It’s still sister Yinyin who is cuter.

Fu Zi Ling rubbed up against little Yinyin’s side like a pug.

Ye Yunla sat down beside Ye Jingzhan and she said in a light voice, “Jing’er, I know you don’t like him.”

“I don’t”

Ye Jingzhan had just uttered three words when she was interrupted by Ye Yunla: “I am your mommy, I can more or less guess what you are thinking in your heart. Little Ling Ling is actually quite simple, not so many hearts, and he is very good to Little Yinyin, and Little Yinyin does not reject him, isn’t it good to have one more person like Little Yinyin?”

Ye Jingzhan looked at Fu Ziling who was playing a puzzle with Little Yinyin not far away and pursed his lips.

Fu Ziling and Little Yinyin were half-brother and half-sister, so of course Little Yinyin would not reject him.

It was also because of this status that he could not let Fu Ziling near his sister and mommy.

Ye Jingzhan bowed his head and interlaced his ten fingers together, he was silent for a long time before saying, "Mummy, I know."

Ye Yunla rubbed his hair and spoke with a smile, "Don't worry that Mummy will be snatched away, you and Little Yinyin are the only ones in Mummy's heart and my love for you is also the only one, don't look sad, go over and play with Little Yinyin."

Ye Jingzhan nodded and walked over to the crawling mat in the living room.

As soon as he passed, Fu Zi Ling hid behind Little Yinyin warily.

Ye Jingzhan's easily calmed mood sank again as he lowered his voice and spoke, "You said you would protect Little Yinyin, is this what you call protection?"

Instead of standing in front of Little Yinyin in case of danger, he hid behind

Fu Ziling touched his nose sarcastically and hummed lightly, "You are a danger to me, but not to Little Yinyin, what's wrong with me hiding behind her?"

Ye Jingzhan didn't say anything and sat down beside Xiao Yingyin.

Fu Ziling was a little scared when she saw him.

The threat in the bathroom earlier sounded ridiculous, but he always felt that Ye Jingzhan was someone who could do such a thing.

He didn't move and took several steps away from Ye Jingzhan.

Just then, the doorbell outside the villa rang.

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Fu Beijiu was standing outside the villa.

From his angle, he could just see the living room.

Under the dim warm light, the three children were sitting on the crawl mat playing puzzles together.

Ye Yunla sat on the sofa tapping on her laptop, occasionally looking up at the three children, the smile at the corner of her mouth as gentle as water.

This scene was so heartwarming that Fu Beijiu was a little reluctant to break it.

He pursed his lips and pressed the doorbell anyway.

"Dingdong--"

Ye Yunla looked up, put down her laptop and came over to open the door.

She looked at the chilly man in front of her and said after a moment, "Mr. Fu, this is the second time your son has come to see me."

Fu Beijiu didn't say anything.

If you counted carefully, this was already the seventh or eighth time.

A few times he was intercepted by Qiao's housekeeper, and a few times this boy came to the house with no one in it

But this is something that he would not say to this woman.

He stood at the door and spoke indifferently, "Fu Ziling, come here."

As soon as the doorbell rang, Fu Ziling had already hidden under the table.

He hugged the legs of the table and said stubbornly and aggressively, "I won't go over there!"

He had managed to sneak out and find his Auntie Yunara, he never wanted to be separated from her again!

Even if daddy was angry and beat him, he would never give in!

Fu Ziling was even mentally prepared to be beaten up, but to his surprise, Fu Beijiu was neither angry nor mad, he just said indifferently, "You have twenty more minutes, go home when the time is up."

Twenty minutes was short, but it was better than just leaving like that.

There was finally some happiness on the little one's bun face as he burrowed out from under the table, his pair of eyes staring warily at Fu Beijue who walked in.

Ye Yunla said somewhat helplessly, "Little Ling Ling, you can play with sister Yinyin and brother Jing'er for a while."

After saying this, she felt a little funny herself.

Jing'er was just a few minutes older than Yinyin, and according to this calculation, Yinyin should be older than little Lingling as well.

It was just that Yinyin was born prematurely and was a girl, looking only three and a half years old, so being a younger sister didn't feel any out of place.

Ye Yunla smiled and went to the kitchen to grind coffee and brought it to Fu Beijue, "Mr. Fu, have a cup of coffee before you go."

Fu Beijue took the coffee and took a sip: "It tastes better than the last time I drank it in your studio."

"Then I'll bring this coffee machine to the studio next time."

Ye Yunla sat down across from him, she narrowed her brows, not really knowing what to say to this man for a moment.

She looked at the three children playing together, and was about to ask Fu Ziling what month he was born, when Fu Beijue suddenly spoke up, "Since you're here today, let's give it a try."

Ye Yunla was stunned, "Try what?"

"Try to get Little Yinyin to talk."

Fu Beijue put down his coffee cup, a pair of hawk-like eyes swept to the right, his voice cold yet low and soft: "Little Yinyin, come over here."

He beckoned.

Little Yinyin, who was playing with a puzzle, lifted her head, and those eyes, which had never been very bright, lit up with a fire.

They glowed in the warm, dim light.

Little Yinyin rarely responded to the voices of outsiders, but now, not only did she hear them, but she was clearly experiencing mood swings.

Ye Yunla's face was calm, but her heart was in turmoil.

She gripped the cup tightly and stared motionlessly at the little girl's reaction.

"Little Yinyin, don't you remember uncle? Come over here, let uncle hug you."

Fu Beijue's voice was even gentler, like the first melting of the snowy mountains, cold but visible warmth.

Fu Ziling stood at the side, a sour emotion inexplicably creeping up in his heart.

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In all his life, Daddy had never spoken to him in such a tone

If daddy could be so gentle and patient with him, how could he think of running away from home every day.

But—

Fu Ziling took one look at the pretty little girl and was instantly distracted.

If he looked a tenth as good-looking as Yinyin's sister, Daddy would definitely like him too.

Who made him look so ugly!

Ye Yinyin dropped the puzzle pieces in her hand and stood up, she looked at Fu Beiji and slowly took her first step.

But just as she took one step out, she hesitantly withdrew it again.

She lowered her eyebrows and gave Ye Jingzhan a cautious glance.

Other people did not understand the meaning of this glance.

But Ye Jingzhan could see it clearly and thoroughly.

Because he had said to his sister that this man was not worth their liking.

So his sister hesitated.

Ye Jingzhan's mood was complicated to the extreme.

He stood up, took Little Yinyin's hand and said in a low voice, "Sister, you can go wherever you want, I will accompany you."

The little girl pursed her lips and the corners of her mouth curled up.

She grabbed Ye Jingzhan's hand and couldn't wait to walk in Fu Beijue's direction.

"Little Yinyin is so good."

Fu Beijue was inexplicably relieved.

Just now he was really afraid that the little girl wouldn't come over, if that was the case, what he said to Ye Yunla that day would have been very ridiculous.

Fortunately, this little girl had given him some face.

He raised his hand and rubbed the little girl's shaggy hair, his voice becoming more and more gentle: "Little Yinyin, did you talk that day in uncle's office?"

Ye Yinyin's long feathery eyelashes like butterfly wings fanned out, her clear eyes full of bewilderment.

Ye Yunla took her hand and said softly, "Little Yinyin, tell mummy that you can talk, right?"

The little girl was still dull, no different from before.

Ye Jingzhan's brow furrowed a little.

Did it mean that her sister had opened her mouth to speak when she was with Fu Beijue?

Was this man's influence on his sister that great?

Ye Jingzhan pursed his lips and spoke, "Sister, if you can speak, then say a word and don't let mommy worry."

If this man could get his sister to communicate with the outside world, then he could reluctantly accept him into their circle of life

Fu Beiji squatted down, his two long legs against the sky folded in aggravation and half-kneeling on the ground.

His dark eyes looked straight at the little yin yin, like a deep well, with emotions that outsiders could not understand.

His voice was deep and gentle as he said, "Little Yinyin, I know you like me very much, I am Uncle Fu, and you have never called me that before."

Little Yinyin's unfocused eyes gradually came into focus.

She stared at Fu Beiji's face, her pink lips opened as if she shouted, but nothing came out.

The people in the room all held their breath.

Duke Fu continued, "Little Yinyin, speak louder, Uncle Fu didn't hear you."

In his twenty years of life, he had never been so patient with anyone or anything, and this was the first time in his life.

His eyes burned with encouragement as he looked at the little girl in front of him.

Xiao Yin sounded like she was under some kind of compulsion, and her voice, which had never made much noise before, slowly pulled away.

Her pink lips opened slightly and she whispered, "Daddy, earth."

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The autumn night breeze blows through the balsam fir trees in the courtyard, rustling the leaves.

Outside the house, the wind whistles and the interior is quiet.

The silence spreads as if a pin falling on the ground can be heard.

It was so quiet that it was impossible to hear wrong.

Ye Yunla opened her lips with difficulty, "Little Yinyin, you can really talk"

She deliberately ignored the two words that the little girl shouted out.

"Sister, you're too good!" Ye Jingzhan's dark eyes were filled with delight, "No one will dare to laugh at you for not being able to speak anymore!"

"Wow, sister Yinyin, you're amazing!" Fu Ziling was also overjoyed, he was dancing with excitement, "You quickly call me brother, I want to hear you call me brother!"

Yinyin's voice was so beautiful, like milk sugar rolled in shredded coconut, it was so sweet that people couldn't stop thinking about it.

He suddenly paused, "Sister Yinyin, you just, Is it wrong to shout?"

This is his daddy, how come sister Yinyin also shouted daddy after him?

The first thing you need to do is to get the right person.

Originally everyone ignored the matter, was Fu Ziling mentioned, want to ignore can not be.

Fu Beijiu was lost in thought for more than ten seconds because of the little girl's sweet and sticky daddy.

He suddenly felt the urge to want a daughter.

He said slightly lost in thought, "Little Yinyin, I'm Uncle Fu, not your daddy."

As much as he wanted to be her daddy, he wasn't after all.

He couldn't mislead a child who was just learning to speak

"Daddy."

Ye Yinyin tilted her head and spoke again.

This time, there was no more dryness or difficulty in her voice, more determination and stubbornness.

Her watery eyes shone with starlight, reflecting Fu Beiji's figure.

It was as if her world, at this moment, could only accommodate Fu Beijue alone

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

She hadn't even heard a mommy yet, but this man had been called daddy twice by her daughter in a row.

She coughed and said, "Mr. Fu, I'm very sorry, little Yinyin is speaking for the first time and may not understand what uncle and daddy mean, I hope I haven't caused you any trouble."

She stood up and continued, "Thank you very much Mr. Fu, but it's too late today, why don't I treat you to dinner tomorrow."

This man managed to get Little Yinyin to speak up.

Buying a meal was nothing.

But as long as, in the future, there was a place where Duke Fu could use her, she would definitely do her best.

Fu Beiji said in a light voice: "We'll talk about dinner later, you should take Little Yinyin to the hospital first.

Ye Yunla nodded and got up to prepare to see the Fu family father and son off.

Fu Ziling glanced at the time, it was exactly twenty minutes, he had no excuse to delay any longer.

But sister Yinyin hadn't called him brother yet, he didn't want to leave

He deliberately dawdled slowly, and it was only a few steps to the gate, and he walked hard like the Red Army's 25,000-mile long march

Just at that moment.

Little Yinyin, a glutinous rice ball in pink pajamas, rushed towards Fu Beijiu.

She wrapped her arms around the man's thighs and then tugged hard towards the house

Although she didn't say anything, it was too obvious what this action meant.

"Daddy, sister Yinyin is trying to keep us here for the night!" Fu Ziling laughed excitedly, "Or else let's not go back tonight, daddy, okay

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Ye Jingzhan stood at the edge, an inky hue under his eyes.

He squeezed his fingers and still resisted the urge to walk over.

Although this man did not deserve to be their father, he was indeed their father again.

With Fu Beijue around, his sister's autism had clearly improved.

He could no longer be selfish and make choices for his sister!

Ye Jingzhan turned his head away from the scene that made him extremely uncomfortable inside.

Ye Yunla, on the other hand, covered her face with a headache.

She walked over and tried to pick little Yinyin up.

Who would have thought that the little girl was as stubborn as a bull, and she could not drag her with all her might.

“Auntie Yunla, can Daddy and I stay here for the night?” Fu Ziling blinked her big eyes, “Yinyin sister likes my daddy so much, she must not want him to leave Auntie Yunla, I can sleep on the floor, really!”

Fu Beijiu said lightly, “Miss Ye, I’ve never stayed overnight at someone else’s house, but today, I want to make an exception for little Yinyin.”

Ye Yunla: “.....”

How did that sound like spending the night at her house was aggravating?

If Little Yinyin didn’t like it, she would have blown this father and son pair out of the house long ago!

She pressed her brow and spoke helplessly, “Little Yum Yum, let go.”

The little girl shook her head hard and hugged Fu Beijiu’s thighs tighter.

“If you don’t let go, how is Uncle Fu going to wash up?” Ye Yunla said with a sigh.

Little Yinyin’s two eyes lit up and only then did she obediently let go.

Just as Fu Beijiu moved a step, she hurriedly tugged at his trouser leg again warily.

Fu Beiji couldn’t help but lose his smile: “Don’t worry, Uncle Fu won’t leave tonight, he’ll stay here with you.”

Only then did little Yinyin smile.

She had grown to four years old and it could be said that she had never laughed from the bottom of her heart.

This was the first time that Ye Yunla had seen Little Yinyin smile so beautifully, her eyebrows were full of laughter.

She finally believed that there were people who were destined to be destined for each other.

Just like Little Yinyin and Fu Beijue.

Two people who are not even close to each other can have such a connection.

It was a good thing that Fu Beijue was not a treacherous person, otherwise she would really have had a headache.

The person who was happiest to be able to stay overnight here was none other than Fu Ziling, who walked with the wind in his face and jumped around the house in a dejected manner.

“Mr. Fu, there’s a bed in the study on the ground floor, so you and little Ling Ling can stay in the study for the night.” Ye Yunla picked up little Yinyin and said softly, “Mummy will take you upstairs to bed and tell you a story

She carried the little girl upstairs and closed the door to her room behind her.

Fu Ziling: “.....”

If that’s the case, is there a difference between staying overnight and not staying overnight?

He and Daddy lived on the ground floor and Auntie Yunara and Sister Yinyin lived on the first floor, which was too far away.

Fu Ziling quietly glanced at Ye Jingzhan who was sitting in the living room reading a book, and seeing that he didn’t notice him, he tiptoed upstairs, pushed open Ye Yinyin’s bedroom, and then quietly closed the door behind him.

Ye Yunara looked at him helplessly, “Why are you up here too?”

“I want to listen to Auntie Yunara’s story too

Fu Ziling stood against the door panel and bowed his head in resignation, but didn’t dare to go to the bedside.

Ye Yunla could not stand this aggrieved look on his face, she beckoned, “Come and lie down with sister Yinyin to listen to the story.”

“Yay, Auntie Yunara you’re too good to me!” Fu Ziling flew to the bed, his dark eyes shining, “Sister Yinyin calls my daddy Daddy, so can I call Sister Yinyin’s mummy Mummy?”

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Fu Ziling’s hands were hidden under the covers, clenched tightly together.

He was so nervous that he looked at Ye Yunla with both eyes, afraid to see her shake her head.

Ye Yunla pondered for a few seconds.

To be honest, she didn’t even understand why little Yinyin was calling Fu Beiji daddy.

And last time, why did little Yinyin sneak all the way from the kindergarten to Fu’s group

The actual fact is that you can find a lot of people who have been in the business for a long time.

But the good thing is, little Yinyin can already talk, I believe that soon, little Yinyin will definitely tell her the answer herself.

Ye Yunla returned to her senses, met Fu Ziling’s eyes and said in a soft voice: “Little Yinyin doesn’t understand what daddy means, so she shouted wrong. But you should know what mummy means, I’m not your mummy oh, you should have a mummy too, right?”

Fu Zi Ling’s eyes turned red in this moment.

He bit his lower lip and said gamely, "So what if I do, I don't like her, that selfish woman, she doesn't deserve to be my mummy!"

Ye Yunla's heart suddenly sank.

She didn't know what she was sour about.

She touched Fu Zi Ling's face and said softly, "There is no mother who doesn't love her child, if your words were heard by your mother, she would be very sad."

"She won't be sad, she doesn't love me at all!" A white mark was bitten into Fu Zi Ling's lip, "All she thinks about every day is how to marry daddy and how to be Mrs. Fu! She has never cared about me, never treated me as if I were her son!"

The aggression in Fu Ziling's heart grew, he flung himself into Ye Yunla's arms and cried in a low voice.

Ye Yunla sighed and gently patted his back.

She hadn't bothered to find out about the Fu family, but hearing the boy say so, she could more or less guess some of it.

The outside world didn't know that the Fu family had children, and there had never been any rumours of a marriage for Fu Beijiu, which meant that little Ling Ling should be an illegitimate child.

Perhaps it was a child that some woman had set up to be born to Duke Fu in order to become Mrs. Fu.

Such a woman full of scheming is indeed not worthy of little Ling Ling's love

But no matter how you say it, that woman is little Ling Ling's real mother, the bond of blood can't be denied away just because you want to

The fact is that the woman's mother is the only one who can deny it.

The only two people left in the downstairs living room were Fu Beijue and Ye Jingzhan.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at a book in your hand and look at it carefully.

When he was reading, he habitually shielded himself from his surroundings, so he did not notice that Fu Beijue had been standing behind him for several minutes.

Suddenly, a hand with long and well-defined joints reached over and took the book out of his hand.

"Introduction to Logic?" Fu Beijue took a glance at the cover and curled his lips in interest, "You can read it?"

Ye Jingzhan stood up.

He was still less than Fu Beijue's waist.

Although the man was short, his aura was big enough.

He said indifferently, "What does it have to do with you?"

He stood on his tiptoes and tried to snatch his book back.

When Fu Beijue raised his arm slightly, Ye Jingzhan was completely out of reach.

He withdrew his hand and coldly pursed his lips, "Give it back to me."

"You answer me a few questions first." Fu Beijiu flipped the book open and casually said, "What does the logical fallacy consist of?"

Ye Jingzhan had a cold, sullen face.

He was very reluctant to answer this man's question.

But he knew that if he didn't answer, he wouldn't be able to get the book back tonight.

He had just seen an interesting logical problem talked about in the book and couldn't wait to see the results of the analysis.

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He sank a breath, "Formal logical fallacies, and non-formal logical fallacies."

Fu Beijue was obviously a little surprised.

He had thought that this boy was just reading a book to pretend, but he had never expected that he had really read it.

Books on logic were boring, even more boring than mathematics, and to be able to read through this book and understand it was not something ordinary people could do.

What's even better is that this child is only four years old.

Fu Beijue closed the book and said in a light voice: "One more question about logic."

Ye Jingzhan's patience ran out: "I don't want this book."

"If you want to study logic, you can't be this patient." Fu Beijiu coldly hooked his lips, "The question I want to ask has to do with your mommy."

As soon as his mommy was mentioned, Ye Jingzhan became unsettled.

He pursed his lips and said word for word, "You'd better stay away from my mommy, or else--"

"What I'm going to ask is just that one question." Fu Beijiu interrupted him, "If you say today, tell me to stay away from your mummy or else kill me, these words were heard by at least three people. By the next day, I was dead, so may I ask, how can this matter be explained using the viewpoint in logic?"

Ye Jingzhan had been studying logic for the past half a month, and he had a great interest in it.

This question from Fu Beijue involved several theories in logic, and it also mentioned Mummy, so he had the desire to answer.

He pursed his lips and said in a light voice: "This belongs to the hindsight fallacy in logic, where a certain cause is affirmed because the result is seen. Ordinary people will only correlate to a single cause and effect, and if the matter is established, they will assume that I killed you. This is the most common logical error that ordinary people make"

He spoke eloquently, with an aura enveloping his body.

For some reason, Fu Beijiu saw Fu Ziyang in him.

There was a time when Fu Ziyang had also been interested in logic, but then he put the course on hold because he had to be busy with his company's affairs.

"How about it, are you still satisfied with my answer?"

Ye Jingzhan finished, raising his eyebrows lightly, glowing with confidence on display.

Fu Beijue once again curled his lips.

When he was in front of Ye Yunla, this was a well-behaved and understanding child who would take care of his sister.

But now, in the absence of Ye Yunla, he had revealed a different side.

Open and reckless, with a backbone hidden between his brows.

This child, is not as simple as he appears to be.

A child with too high an IQ saves the adults' hearts, yet he can also do amazing things behind their backs.

Fu Ziyang had him to restrain him and was able to restrain himself a little.

But this child –

Did that woman Ye Yunla know that her son had such an unbelievable IQ?

Fu Beijue threw the book over, "You're very good, keep reading."

Ye Jingzhan took the book and went upstairs, entering his room and locking the door behind him.

Fu Beijue sat on the sofa, suddenly feeling embarrassed.

Ye Yunla's mother and three sons were all on the first floor, and that boy Fu Ziling had also run upstairs, so what was he doing here alone?

He took out his phone and flipped through it, but the news he used to be able to concentrate on was completely inaccessible, so he simply stood up and walked around the house.

There was a family portrait hanging behind the sofa in the living room.

It was a picture of Ye Yunla and her two children, and it was a warm yellow background that looked very warm and welcoming.

He glanced sideways again and looked elsewhere; there were also two family portraits hanging in the dining room, as well as a single photo of the two children.

But, there was no sign of any man.

The house, too, did not look like a man had lived there

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Fu Beijue waited downstairs in boredom for almost an hour before Ye Yunla slowly walked out of Xiao Yingyin's room.

Upon seeing him, Ye Yunla visibly froze: "Why are you still awake?"

Fu Beijue: "....."

It was only ten o'clock, he wasn't a child, why was he sleeping so early?

He said in a light voice, "I just had a chat with your son."

Ye Yunla stepped down the steps and asked as she gathered the toys on the floor, "What did you talk about?"

"Your son is very smart." He paused and added, "It's no exaggeration to say that he can be called a child genius."

Ye Yunla's hand collecting toys paused for a moment, "How did you come to this conclusion?"

In fact, when Jing'er was not even three years old, he had shown great interest in computer codes, and could run any code he wrote offhand.

At that time she was so shocked that she took Jing'er for an IQ test the next day.

The final result was that Jing'er's IQ was at least twice as high as that of children her age.

When Jing'er was almost four years old, she took him for another test and the results were even more shocking.

She still remembers that when she left the lab that day, the teacher in charge of the test came out after her: "Ms Ye, your son has a superior IQ, if you let him stay at our base to train and train"

At that time, she refused.

She didn't want Jing'er to be some genius boy, nor did she want Jing'er to be trained at the secret base from a young age.

She just wanted Jing'er to grow up happily and carefree, just like ordinary normal children.

"The fact that he is only four years old and can read books on logic is enough to show that he is not the same as ordinary children." Fu Beijue said in a light voice, "He shouldn't go to an ordinary kindergarten, you can hire a teacher specifically to come back and give him lessons."

Ye Yunla put the blocks into the frame and pursed her lips lightly, "I think it's fine for him to go to kindergarten."

To be able to grow up like a normal child, not having to bear responsibilities that he shouldn't have to bear at this age, and to take care of little Yinyin in the process.

Fu Beijue wrinkled his brows.

This woman, did she really not know how high her son's IQ was?

Perhaps, it could be at about the same level as Fu Ziyuan.

He paused and continued, "I can introduce you to a few teachers"

Ye Yunla raised her head and looked at him seriously, "Mr. Fu, does little Ling Ling not go to kindergarten?"

Fu Beijue nodded, "Children of the Fu family, don't need to go to kindergarten."

He hadn't gone to one, and neither had Fu Ziyuan.

Fu Zi Ling went to school for a while, nothing grew on him, so he did the withdrawal procedure.

"Jing'er is not your Fu family's child, so he needs it."

Ye Yunla retorted indifferently.

It was a child's nature to like to play, and no child would want to be locked in a room to study alone.

Fu Beijiu wrinkled his brow: "Geniuses are often lonely, and he would only feel out of place in a kindergarten. When Fu Ziyuan first turned three, I saw in him the watershed between geniuses and ordinary children, an unbridgeable chasm."

"Fu Ziyuan?" Ye Yunla was stunned, "What is the relationship with Fu Zi Ling?"

Fu Beijue replied casually, "He's Fu Ziling's own brother."

The matter of the two young masters of the Fu family was not known to anyone except those who were close to the Fu family.

He also didn't expect that he could actually reveal to this woman about his two sons in such a plaintive tone

Ye Yunla's fingers froze slightly.

Genetic brother

Fu Ziling actually had a real brother.

In other words, that woman had given birth to two children to Fu Beijue, but hadn't managed to marry into the Fu family yet.

Ye Yunla's gaze towards Fu Beijue now had a few more moments of contempt.

To be counted on once to give birth to a son was considered careless on the part of this man.

Two times in a row?

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This man was either stupid or scum, and obviously didn't want to be responsible.

Fu Beijiu only felt baffled.

He was seriously discussing the child's education with her, why was this woman suddenly looking at him with such eyes?

It was as if he was a stinking piece of shit that everyone on the side of the road disliked.

Fu Beijiu: "....."

He sank a breath and said, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Ye Yunla withdrew her eyes and said indifferently, "Jing'er is my son, I will give him the best arrangements, so there is no need for Mr. Fu to worry about it. It's already very late, Mr. Fu should rest early."

She turned and went up to the master bedroom on the first floor, closing the door softly behind her.

Fu Beijiu was so depressed that he rubbed his nose.

He had always been a man of few words, and this was the first time he had said so much in one breath.

As a result, this woman did not appreciate it at all.

That boy Ye Jingzhan was looking at him with hostility in his eyes, so why should he bother with that boy's business when he had enough to eat!

Fu Beijue took a step to the guest room on the ground floor.

He had just taken a step inside when he saw a pair of men's slippers on the bed.

There was also a man's suit hanging on the clothes rack.

He was thinking before that there was no trace of a man's life in this house, but it turned out to be waiting here.

How dare she say that this guest room was just for men to stay overnight?

Then how many people had stayed in this guest room?

A pent-up anger rose up from the tip of Fu Beijiu's heart.

He turned around and walked out of the guest room, walked around the ground floor and found that this room was the only one that could be occupied.

He sat down on the sofa in a cold puff of air, intending to settle in here for the night.

But how could he get used to a hard, narrow sofa when he was used to a soft, large bed?

He tossed and turned for two or three hours before he finally got some sleep.

Before he fell asleep, he was still thinking that when he returned to the Fu family tomorrow, he would teach Fu Ziling a good lesson!

The next time he pitches him to stay overnight here, he will hang that kid up and beat him

The first time I heard the sound of a shriek came from the room.

The five senses of Fu Beijue were sensitive, and he was already sitting up straight as soon as the scream sounded.

He wrinkled his brows and looked up at the direction where the sound came from.

It was Ye Yunla's room.

Before his consciousness could react, Fu Beijiu had already appeared at the door of Ye Yunla's room.

He was about to push the door in when a small figure stepped out from the corner of the first floor corridor.

Ye Jingzhan said coldly, "Don't go in."

Fu Beijue's hand froze in mid-air: "Your mummy is crying in her room, didn't you hear her?"

Ye Jingzhan's face was blurred in the dim light.

He lowered his voice: "Mummy had a nightmare, so she cried, she will naturally be fine when her nightmare is over."

Mummy had asked him why his sister often had nightmares.

What he hadn't told Mummy was that his sister had actually inherited Mummy's nightmare habit.

When his sister was frightened during the day, she would think about it day and night.

Mummy, on the other hand, was gripped by despair and grief deep in the marrow of her bones and could not get out all night whenever she had nightmares.

He had tried to wake Mummy up, only to be rewarded with even more desperate bawling.

He would never dare again.